



1905

563

The 1905 Class Book

Fitchburg High School



FITCHBURG MASSACHUSETTS JUNE MCMV
PUBLISHED BY THE SENIOR CLASS

TO OUR RESPECTED FRIEND AND
ADVISER

MR. JOSEPH G. EDGERLY

Superintendent of Schools

THIS BOOK IS DEDICATED BY THE

CLASS OF 1905



MR. JOSEPH G. EDGERLY

MR. JOSEPH G. EDGERLY.

It is only natural that scholars should respect and look up to the persons who are responsible for their education. It is with more than this natural feeling that our class, and every class and every scholar, regards our Superintendent, Mr. JOSEPH G. EDGERLY.

Mr. Edgerly was born in Barnstead, N. H., in 1838. After several years of teaching, affording excellent preparation for his later work, he entered the sophomore class of Dartmouth college, graduating in 1867.

Soon after he was elected superintendent of schools of Manchester, N. H. There, under his direction, the school system and management greatly improved. In 1875 Fitchburg called Mr. Edgerly to superintend her public schools, and for thirty consecutive years the complex problems of that office have been ably solved by him. His decisions are deliberate, just and wise, and as time has proven, are for the good of teachers and scholars alike.

More significant than the credit given Mr. Edgerly for his many good works in behalf of Fitchburg and her schools, is the widespread regard which all have for him.

We are confident that future classes will respect and admire the qualities which have endeared him to the hearts of the members of the class of 1905.



Greetings

The Class of 1905 greets you
all—friends, admirers and well-
wishers—with sincere and honest
good-will.



FRED JOSEPH CASAVANT,

Editor-in-Chief.

CLARENCE EUGENE ALLEN,
MARIAN PHILLIPS DENNETT,
RALPH AUGUSTUS GARNO,
FRANCIS CLEMENT GORMAN,
CHESTER SARGENT HARDY,

EDWARD HARRISON LAWTON,
RICHARD HARKNESS PATCH,
MARY DOROTHY SHEA,
SADIE EUGENIE SOULE,
PHILIP WILKINS STONE.



Just as the success of our nation rests upon the fact that we did not allow our liberty to become license, the success of the Class of 1905 is also attributed to a like policy. During the four years we have passed in our high school, never have we been over-stringent, nor have we tried to urge fame and glory upon the shoulders of a favored few.

In athletics, as we were fortunate enough to have well-trained and robust athletes, success has been ours. The true school spirit we showed, but the toleration of hated rivalry never knew our ranks. Our talent in literary and social functions was always displayed in a friendly but fearless manner. Here as before our many laurels were accepted modestly and without conceit.

At the close of our Junior year five of our most popular classmates left for institutions of higher learning; Fisher to Middlebury, Brown to Mt. Hermon, Austin and Cross to Andover, and DesRivieres to Exeter. Soon later Philbrook's tastes for agriculture suddenly expanded and he left to take up the outdoor life. These partings at such a time were undoubtedly our most sorrowful experiences.

The election of our Senior president, however, soon expelled these gruesome thoughts and the life of the Senior commenced in earnest. The advent of our new teachers, Messrs. Joy and Hawes and Misses Fosdick and Grene, was greeted with a true scholarly spirit. The well-deserved popularity which Mr. Joy has won betokens the sincere regard of every Senior.

Our four class parties and the promenade took the lead of all the socialities for two years past. Indeed, it is an extraordinary occurrence, but we seemed to lead in everything. For the years 1904 and 1905 the honor of being school champions was ours, and the football, baseball and basket-ball teams were made up of nearly all '05 men. Again in our Senior year the same truth follows, coupled with the fact that our school paper, the *Red and Gray*, was entirely dependent upon the Senior class.

On the evening of April 28, after "Jeanie" and "Clare" had "done themselves brown" in the prize speaking and essay contest, the Senior girls, with five of the sturdier sex for chaperons (?), departed for Gardner to the reception tendered us by the G. H. S. Seniors. Everybody had a delightful time, "Fitz" suffering for his by the deadly reproaches of our principal a week later. It was a noticeable fact that Stone wore home a G. H. S. pin, and that Miss P— (G. H. S.), under Lawton's careful guidance, rode as far as South Gardner. Our president also seemed somewhat affected.

The return reception held at Lincoln hall again showed that our keynote of success was opportunity, from our motto, to "Know Your Opportunity," and the true class sentiment is expressed when we say "We have nothing to regret."

To the members of the faculty, under whom we have passed through one part of our life's course, and who have helped us to broaden our minds and develop our bodies, and who have aided us besides in strengthening and moulding our characters, we tender our sincere thanks.

To the undergraduates we say, Be courteous, honest and faithful in all your dealings, and success is sure to follow. We wish you finally a prosperous and happy future, and bid you one and all a most affectionate and hearty farewell.



EDGAR ALLAN SCHOFIELD.

"Ed" is without a doubt the most popular fellow in school. He has been an efficient class president, and as president of the Athletic Association has done much to keep alive the interest and to increase the treasury. He is a member of the Glee Club and has played on the athletic teams. Often have his oratorical powers worked marvels.



CLARENCE EUGENE ALLEN.

Clarence is one of our most popular students. He has served on all sorts of committees, being chairman of the second Senior Class party committee, an editor of the Class Book, a member of the picture committee, and an editor of the RED AND GRAY; also co-editor of the "Widow." Clarence nailed the five plunks in prize speaking and essay contest, and is an all-round good man. He is a member of Lambda Sigma Fraternity.



WINNIE WARD BALDWIN.

Why Winnie wasn't a russet we don't know, but a Baldwin she is. However, we hope she will not remain a Baldwin much longer. Winnie is eighteen years old. But cheer up, Winnie; many a girl has married later.



SARAH ELLEN BROWN.

Miss Brown left us in her sophomore year for more advanced university work in rhetoricals, going to Lunenburg curriculum. That being a trifle too severe, Miss Brown left and rejoiced to come back under our new regime. She is the writer of our class song.



FRED JOSEPH CASAVANT.

Fred is chairman of the Class Book committee, and acted as chairman of the first Senior Class party committee. He has also held various other positions. He plays basket-ball, baseball and football, and has made all the teams. Fred is a good athlete and first-rate fellow. It is expected some day that Fred will have a team of his own.



EDITH MARY CASWELL.

Miss Caswell is a graduate of Laurel street grammar school and is a native of Fitchburg. The persevering attitude with which she has taken up her studies readily shows that her course has been of great benefit to her. She is sixteen years of age.



EDGAR JOSEPH COGSWELL.

Our dear little "Josie" hangs out on first base during the springtime, and has faithfully, we hope, carried on the 1905 bank. Cogswell is only seventeen, but, as he says, he is old enough to have a hobby of his own, and his is baseball.



MAUDE SARAH HALFREY COLLINS.

Miss Collins is one of the more quiet members of the class, spending her time in careful research and study. No one has gained more profit by her high school course than Maude S. She is seventeen years of age, and attended High street grammar school. Miss Collins is a native of Watertown.



GERTRUDE ELIZABETH CONVERSE.

Gertrude can well fill the position of "baby elephant" without shrinking a particle, but it isn't her fault. We sometimes wonder if Gertrude and Dorothy are not related, but both disclaim it. Gertrude is in her element when playing poker.



AGNES DOMITELLA CROTTY.

On the departure of Miss Crotty the school loses one of the most valuable members. Agnes was an attendant at St. Bernard's before entering F. H. S. She has faithfully fulfilled her position as first violin in the school orchestra. No doubt her musical talent will win her great fame.



MARIAN PHILLIPS DENNETT.

"Life an Allegory," Miss Dennett. Nevertheless Marian is good-natured and meant no harm. As a result of her literary productions we expect to see her a member of the Boston American staff. Never mind, Marian; it wasn't your fault. Miss Dennett is an editor of the RED AND GRAY.



GEORGIANA KATHARINE DONLON.

Georgiana was born in Worcester, but not being very fond of our county seat, embarked at an early age for the northern district. Miss Donlon has won much fame as a French scholar, is a graduate of the Goodrich street grammar school, and is a maid of eighteen summers.



EDNA CORNELIA ELY.

Von Shirley aus, but originally from Providence, R. I., contributed much to the scholarly record of our class. Edna is fitting for Wellesley College, and is one of the famous tribe who propose to spend their summer vacation at Whalom.



MILDRED CHRISTINE FELTON.

Hinsdale may be on the map, but we are unable to find it. At all events Mildred says she was born there, and that she knew it (We don't vouch for it) Miss Felton is Chester's friend, and graduates with high honors in Course I.



JAMES HENRY FITZROY.

Our star football player and athlete, "Jimmy," always plays the football game of the season, as well as taking the lead in basket and baseball. Jim is manager of this year's team and has held many responsible positions. His athletic record is one of which no other student can boast, and his popularity lies in the same class. He is a member of the Zeta Phi fraternity.



JOHN JOSEPH FOLEY.

West Fitchburg has given us no more studious, industrious gift than gentle Joe Foley. We commend in him his ability to mind his own business. If silence is golden John has the Midas touch. John bowled on our class team.



MARION LAWRENCE FOSDICK.

For a maid of seventeen summers Marion leads all the rest. She is our class secretary and has served on numerous committees, among which are the class parties and the Gardner reception committees. When one isn't looking Marion is up to all sorts of tricks. We hope she will improve, however.



JUDSON ROSCOE FOSTER.

We are indebted to Roscoe for the glimpse of rural Westminster life which he gives us. His way in school has been an even one, and we can say of him as of Tennyson, "there is nothing about his life that need be explained or excused."



LAURA BELLE FRENCH.

Miss French was born young right here at home. Her last public exhibition was as leader of the negative side in "the debate," her careful management, no doubt, securing the victory for her side. Laura attended Day street before entering F. H. S., and is eighteen years of age.



RALPH AUGUSTUS GARNO.

Worcester Tech will be Ralph's "resting-place" for the next four years. While here he has been a loyal '05 man, serving as chairman of the Gardner reception committee and memorial decorating committee, and taking care of the business interests for the Class Book. Ralph is a Zeta Phi man. He was a member of our class bowling team.



HAROLD INGHAM GOODERE.

"Booze No. 2" is a commercial product (*i. e.* commercial course), but by careful athletic training he has rounded out the angles and presents a fairly lumpy appearance. His record in the athletic line is an enviable one, he having made the football, basket-ball and baseball teams. Booze received the rudiments of his education in Ashby.



FRANCIS CLEMENT GORMAN.

Gorman was born in Tarryville, Conn., and has been tarrying ever since. Nevertheless, he has done noble work as business manager of the RED AND GRAY. In this capacity his tarrying disposition made it possible for him to tolerate the lagging returns from the "newsies."



ANNA LOUISE GORMAN.

Miss Gorman is a graduate of Goodrich street grammar school, and takes her diploma in Course IV. Her facilities for turning crimson when a boy speaks to her are unsurpassed by any of the class.



ORA MAY HALL.

Modest, innocent Ora May. Society's mad whirl caught Ora in her freshman year, and she has kept up her record of one party a year ever since. But then, "girls will be girls," so here's to Ora.



CHESTER SARGENT HARDY.

Chester has the peculiar and rare gift of locating the point of what he is saying within the radius of what he means, measured two-hundredths. Through his efforts as chief editor, the whole character and value of the school paper has been raised to a higher standard than ever before. Chester is the ideal of the moral tone of the class. He is a Lambda Sigma man.



JOHN DAVID HASSETT, F. G. C. M.

(Fitchburg's great clumsy man), has contributed his might to the honor of 1905. His work on the baseball team deserves special mention, as does his all-round good nature.



BARBARA BETSEY HAZEN.

The Shirley academy being overcrowded Barbara was sent to Fitchburg for her learning. Miss Hazen is a student of the College division and contemplates entering Vassar in the fall. Barbara is one of the best looking girls in the class. We Bet-sy is.



MARY FRANCES HOGAN.

This aspiring womanly Demosthenes gives promise of succeeding in her chosen field of oratory. Judging from her frequent and well executed attempts in eloquent we will soon hear her defending the down-trodden cause, "Why doesn't Mr. Woodbury sing?"



FRANCIS GEORGE HUTCHINS.

This noted professor of civic economy is interesting both etymologically and psyheopathologically. His custom of eating at breakfast five hard-boiled ovoids from a five-place logarithm table may partially explain his theories in regard to rectilinear propagation of light.



MARION EMMA JONES.

Marion hails from Boston, her first two years being spent in the metropolis. Realizing Fitchburg's progressive advancement, however, she persuaded her folks to move. Marion attended Goodrich street school and was the naughty little girl who got Jimmy Fitzoy into trouble *en route* from Gardner.



LUCY MAE KELLEY.

Miss Kelley, during her four years with us, has demonstrated that, after all, the General course can do wonders. Although the Lord furnished her with outside attractions, she has stuck by the class through thick and thin. Lucy has a great pull with Prof. Hawes.



RUTH WINIFRED KENT.

Ruth, as you can easily see by her picture, is very fair looking. She is a graduate of Laurel street grammar, and for one of nine years is very forward among the boys.



EDWARD HARRISON LAWTON.

The entire class have enjoyed the wit and good humor of Harrison. He has served time on every other committee appointed—chief among them being chairman of the promenade committee, aid on the Gardner reception committee, and an editor of the Class Book. For this later office he had excellent preparation as co-editor of *The Widow*. E. H. is a charter member of the Zeta Phi fraternity.



BRIDGET VERONICA LENNON.

Miss Lennon was born in dear old Fitchburg eighteen years ago. She has been a true scholar and showed up with great skill in the public debate. Here's to Bridget.



RUTH IDA LEWIS.

Ruth Ida is the most beautiful damsel residing in Room 27. She is a most ardent worker, and having, as she does, a pull with the faculty, she gets off with only nine demerits and three D's. This is a whopper! We all know it but Ruth.



GEORGE VARNUM LOVERING.

"Not dead but sleeping," yet with a wonderful eye for "spares." George firmly believes that low profits do not necessarily cause high wages, but that high wages are an incentive to high rolling. He is captain of the team.



HAZEL ETHEL LOWE.

Miss Lowe blew into town a short time before the twins, and although she looks small she ranks among the six-footers. Hazel is very dutiful, but she doesn't look it. She is a graduate of the High street grammar school.



MARY BEATRICE LYONS.

In her you see the belle of Fitchburg. Miss Lyons, although young, is there with the berries (as the boys say). Beatrice is our Vice-President, and has done most efficient work on the Class party and senior "Prom." committees. We hope B. will cease robbing the hearts of the weaker sex after entering college.



JOHN FRANCIS MARKHAM.

The terror from up West. Mr. Martin is a decided favorite among the girls, and has passed many pleasant evenings with them. We hope John will discontinue this, at the same time mildly suggesting that he takes the first opportunity awaiting him.



EDITH VILETTA MARTIN.

Edith leaves High School for Fitchburg Normal. We hope she will keep up her record of perfect attendance there as well as she has done here. Viletta's artistic quality has (so Mr. Randall says) been chosen to work up the color scheme for the coming wedding.



MARY GERTRUDE McDOWELL.

Four years of diligent studying have combined to make "Gerty" a fair type of F. H. S. co-ed. Judge for yourself! We trust Mary takes this to heart.



JEAN GILCHRIST McTAGGART.

Miss McTaggart was born in Paisley, Scotland. Although she does not remember her sea voyage, she emphatically declares that Scotland is the most beautiful country out. "Jenie" pocketed the five shingles in the speaking contest, but never offered to treat the class. We don't blame her any for this.



KATHRYN FRANCES MURNANE.

"Kit" Murnane, as the girls call her, is one of our largest members. Laurel street grammar lays claim upon her. For nineteen years she has passed the ordeals of this wide world, and is still pursuing a course in history.



WINIFRED AGNES MYLOTT.

Winifred is one of Fitchburg's old stand-bys. She is a graduate of Laurel Hill academy, and the class of 1905 is to be congratulated on having her among their lists. Seventeen summers have passed over her flowery locks.



RICHARD HARKNESS PATCH.

Better known as R. Darkness Patch. His fondness for Mr. Woodbury is marked by everyone who has a grudge against the principal. From the first, science has claimed the deepest interest from Richard. When but a child he discovered that he could not see around the corner. His talk, though light, is often sound. He is a Lambda Sigma man.



FRED SAWYER PLUMER.

Fred originated from Newburyport, thence to Keene, and then to Fitchburg. You see he is quite a traveller. Sawyer is really better looking than he seems in his picture. Dancing is his hobby, and he is the best dancer we have. He served most efficiently on the Senior "Prom." committee, and is a charter member of the Zeta Phi fraternity. He leaves high school for Amherst "Aggie."



HARRISON FREDERICK RICH.

This prize package has served on committees and held positions too many to record here. Harry plays basketball, baseball and football, and has always put up a strong, steady game. His track work, of which he was the captain, speaks for itself. F. H. S. will ever hold him in remembrance. He is a Lambda Sigma man.



FLORENCE MAY RICHMOND.

Florence kicked the head out of the flour barrel and jumped upon earth 'way up in Hutchinson, Kansas. That's what makes her so affectionate. Florence is the friend of the boys, and has passed many a happy Sunday in Gardner. She lays claim to seventeen years.



MARY FRANCES ROBINSON.

In Mary Frances you have a diligent and ardent worker. Mary is a great friend of Miss Sleeper's, and pulls out with all A's. Laurel street seminary for girls was her place of attendance before entering F. H. S.



EDNA ZITA ROCHE.

Here is one of our public-spirited speakers, one who figured in "the debate," and who was a contestant in the prize speaking and essay contest. Miss Roche has been very successful as a speaker. She is eighteen years of age and is a graduate of St. Bernard's parochial.



MARTIN BERNARD RODDY.

"Captain Roddy" of playing a whole athletic course and getting an "A" every marking. The class has been benefited in every way by his presence. He well deserves the sincere thanks of the whole class.



MARY DOROTHY SHEA.

We hold up Miss Shea as a finished exponent of four years' conscientious studying. She belongs to our favorite midget pair—her part in the duet being to draw the constructions while Miss C. does the rest. Dorothy has done her share of committee work faithfully and completely. She is our youngest member.



JEANETTE FRANCES SMITH.

Darling Frances is one of our most popular girls. She "hangs out" at Whalom in the summer time, and "Smith Villa" is a constant halting-place for the young boys. Frances was a member of the class picture committee and has served on various other committees.



MILDRED MARTHA SMITH

Has industriously pursued the College course for four long years, and as a result will, no doubt, serve as a beacon to struggling Juniors. Martha has been a help on the various committees, and deserves the thanks of 1905 for her services.



SADIE EUGENIE SOULE.

Throughout her course Miss Soule has distinguished herself by her cleverness in drawing. The Class Book committee and numerous party committees have been benefited by her assistance. She is a great friend of Mr. Woodbury's, and delights in basket-ball.



PHILIP WILKINS STONE.

When we say that "Booze No. 1" is liked by all, we mean it. Phil acted as chairman of the Senior decorating and class picture committees and is an editor of the Class Book. He always has a good word for everybody, and his athletic ability was a feature of our football games. Herr Stone is a member of the Lambda Sigma fraternity.



ELIZABETH INGALLS SYMONDS.

If "Captain" Symonds of the girls' basket-ball team was not with us we would indeed feel that something was lacking. Lizzie played a great game and was the whole team. She helped us out on the class parties and promenade committees, and was one of our most popular members.



ELSIE MAY TUCKER.

That Elsie can debate everyone knows. We feel that Elsie knows, but then, that's not to the point. Coming from West Fitchburg, she naturally is a good talker; then, too, she studies once in a while



EDMOND JOSEPH WARD.

Holy Cross will have Ed. for a freshman next year. We feel that he will "Trot" right along there as he has here. Edmond did great work on the promenade committee, and is undoubtedly our class mathematician.



FLORENCE LORINDA WHITCOMB.

Miss Florence can be counted among our silent members; however, her energies have been well directed towards upholding the class name abroad. (At Gardner.)



MARY TERESA WOODS.

Gardner is a pretty town; that's what makes Miss Woods so beautiful. We are unable to find where she stays up there, but we know she does so. That's all there is to it. Mary served on the Gardner reception committee and introduced the class to the fellows!!!



WALTER SIDNEY WOODWARD.

"Whiskers" has demonstrated that it is not necessary to be here every minute to do the required work. He has whittled along in the manual training course, and we can safely say he knows as much now as he did when he began. Walter's particular feat is the solving of trigonometry problems.

AURETTA FLORENCE BOLTON.

Miss Bolton joined our class in the Sophomore year, and has thought enough of us to remain ever since. Aurette spends much of her time in Whalom with Henry darling; but then, when one has a chance they do their most to improve it.

CHARLES HUBERT HUGHES.

Our friend, Mr. Hughes, is still with us, although his picture is not. "Charlie" has successfully completed a four years' General Course, and has been one of our most loyal men. Coming as he does from West Fitchburg, we have excused him oftentimes on his absent-mindedness.

GUY SEVERNS HUTCHINS.

Guy is a faithful student, and has for the past year served his principal in a worthy manner every second hour. "Guysie" is preparing for Tech. He always has been a staunch supporter of his class and school, and has never missed a football game. Undoubtedly Hutchins will do great honor to us all.

ETHEL LOUISE MAXWELL.

Miss Maxwell is another proof of the efficiency of Lunenburg high school. She has been with us for the last two years and never has been guilty of a smile. Ethel Louise will have to practice a little.

In Memoriam

Augustus Henry Wiley

A former member of the

Class of 1905

Died, April 8th 1905

CLASS SONG.

Farewell to our friends here to-night we must say,
And forth on our way we must go;
But the joys we have had in the days that are past
Will give pleasure through life here below;
And the future is pointing with promising hand,
Alluring us all on our way,
Assuring us now that success we'll attain
If we're true to the tasks of each day.

We shall miss the true friends that we're leaving to-night,
We shall miss the glad days past and gone,
But we'll keep ever with us the lessons here learned,
And rejoice as we still journey on.
May we e'er to our motto and colors be true,
For the blue and the white may we strive;
Let no stain ever blot the fair name of the class
Of nineteen hundred and five.

And now a farewell to our friends and our school,
They bid us Godspeed this glad day;
We leave in return our best wishes and hopes
For success as they pass on their way;
And whenever we meet on earth's rugged path,
As we bravely toil up life's steep hill,
May memory cause us to reach out our hand,
And greet them with hearty good-will.

THE CLASSES'



1906

Brace up, '06, and do something to make a name for yourself. Take '05 as an example, and let people know that you are still alive. Although we know that you can never equal the high standard of success attained by us, we hope, at least, that in the coming year you may do something to redeem your past record; and now, as we wish to leave no enemies behind us in the old school, shake hands, '06, and forget the past.

1907

For you, Nineteen Hundred and Seven, we have nothing but best hopes and encouragement for your future. It's up to you,

'07, to keep down the uppishness of the Class of 1906, and to lead the innocent Freshmen away from the paths of wickedness pursued by that class. Now that we are gone, upon your shoulders must rest the task of upholding the honor of the school. Remember that the Class of '05 is watching your progress with an anxious eye, and with their success as a goal before you, strive on, '07, and make a name for yourself in the history of the school.

1908

We have just a word to say to you, Nineteen Hundred and Eight. Take not the advice of the Class of '06, unless you wish to work your ruin. Follow, rather, that of '07, which is striving for your welfare. Remember that little children should be seen and not heard, and do not, like '06, try to gain attention by publishing a second *Flapper*, or some other foolish deed. May you profit by this advice from the renowned and illustrious Class of Nineteen Hundred and Five.

PROPHECY



PROPHECY

Prophecy! Nature never endowed me with such a weight of superfluous cerebrie energy. No; no old woman with broom and gray malkin, nor any blazing embers, nor hazardous aerial flight, gave me the power to foretell the threatening future. It all came about in this way.

Sal and I (Sal's my—well, Sal's mine) were, as it chanced, at a great world's fair. How we got there never mind; let it be sufficient to say that we were there after I had pawned my tan spring shoes and a Waterbury that had always run in the family. Sal always did want to see the sights, and I, not yet united to her by the bonds of wedlock, wished by all means to please her, for in obtaining her I not only got the honorable title of son-in-law of a Leominster councilman, but also received as a dowry the mortgage on the new high school. Well, we were at the fair, as I was telling you, and after visiting the Midway and imperiling our lives on the "Twirly-Whirly," "Bump-the-Bumps," and several other pleasurable manias, out of breath I pulled Sal into a corner and we adjusted ourselves in the mirror of a chewing-gum machine. Sal, flushed in the face but prettier than ever, glanced at me appealingly, and I could tell by the dew in her eyes that she well knew that she had gone on a wild-goose chase when she accompanied me to a fair. I tried to console her with a bag of popcorn and an ice cream sandwich, but the corn seemed to have been in a terrible hurry to return back to its former elements, and the ice cream sandwich fell on the ground, "and always on the buttered side."

In despair I glanced around and saw that we had entered a small room with several small machines hanging around on the walls, and opposite one I read in bold type this simple announcement:

YOUR FORTUNE TOLD ONE CENT

Yes, we had run into one of those penny-in-the-slot machines with the revolving pictures and phonographic attachments. Well, that set my mind a-going, rather envious of those who were at

present enjoying a better state of happiness, and seeing a chance to amuse Sal, I decided to play cheat with the sewing-machine and make it think I was anybody but myself.

I only had six cents, but I thought I could contrive with these and a few spare buttons and a lead die that Patch had given me long ago, when he paid me back the nickel he owed me, and so assailed the "Queen Lorela," as the machine was called, and jammed a penny in her mouth, assuming then the character of a person, the laugh of which was enough for identity.

The lights lighted up as I looked in, and the machine began to revolve. It was as I expected. There, before me in a noisy little school-room, the village master was teaching school. Allen! And who was that that sat beside him suffused with blushes and the odor of frying doughnuts? A simple little country girl intrusted to his care. But why sat they thus?

Ah, tell me why at lonely hours the dismal frog doth pipe his lay.

Ah, tell me why the morning cock does crow his song at break of day.

Ah, could she now see! Ruth-less, Ruth-less boy!

The machine stopped and it was necessary to belie myself again and administer a pellet.

Hello! What was this? In a padded cell, the floor of which was littered with papers, Miss Fosdick was sitting, tearing her hair in her vain attempts to keep up with the records of the class. Marriages, honors, births—all came hurrying to her over the wires, and enough of them to drive anyone mad. She would no sooner get the Plumers in file, and the papers weighted down with the Stones, when in would come a fresh troop, necessitating the adding of some Patches. By the records I saw that Miss Gorman was not obliged to change her name when she married, that Mrs. Ducharme and husband had attained great honors in the musical world, and that Miss Lennon (*nom de plume* Bridget Veronica) was startling the cheap novel world with her thrilling romances. Poor Recording Secretary, I did not envy you as you tried to keep up with our fast class.

The scene changed. A telephone office? Yes, and who was that seated at a desk curling his locks on his finger's end? It was Fred, and no other. How well he managed the girls about him! A smile and a wink was all that was necessary, and they

were at once in good humor. I no longer wonder why on trying days, at trying hours, that sweet voice asks, "What number, please?" Misses Richmond, Soule, Hall, Kent, Mylott, Robinson, Roach, Murnane, were all in role as operators, with Miss Symonds as "The Telephone Girl." The calls were fast, and not all went beyond the office. A burst of laughter brought the news that Lawton wanted his papa-by-law to send around a hack, or perhaps it was Fitzroy asking Miss Jones to go on a trolley ride. Well, I might have lingered here and got all the news, but the machine set up a holler that I had already got more than my money's worth, and so ran down.

The next turn brought to view a country scene, a green stretch of rolling land, a golf field. There, searching in the tall grass, was Plumer and his wife, Mrs. Frances. Yes, her role as a kleptomaniac had quite turned her head, and she had now joined Plumer as a sort of Mrs. Raffles, and was "lifting" the golf balls from society people, and making quite a trade at it, too.

Here "Madam Lorela" quite amazed me, for without extra charge she branched off on another subject. The change brought to view a place in which, from the number of trumpets about, I thought it must be a home for old maids, but not seeing Misses Martin, Maxwell, Tucker, Whitcomb and Woods there, I knew that I was mistaken and it must be a phonograph shop. And I reasoned right, for soon a short young man with a somewhat sandy complexion came in view holding a sheet of music in his hands. From one horn to another he passed, singing his song into their brazen throats, and I found that I recognized in him my old friend, Patch. Charming occupation that, my friends. They say that nature provides us with instruments to be used to our best advantage, and Patch certainly was using his mouth.

The scenes changed, and in a country parlor was enacted a little scene that thrilled me with delight. Misses Hazen and Ely were seated in state with a neighbor grind in full swing, when the door opened and Guy Hutchins entered. He merely wanted to sell some porous plasters, and when completing his sales he left the room with a somewhat pleasing nod to Barbara. Then she turned to Edna and said, "If that Guy Hutchins thinks I care anything about him, he must have a good opinion of himself." Poor, deluded single maiden! Do you stop to realize what

an enormous opinion you must have of yourself? Well, there is no hope now. She had at last completed the round of her matrimonial proceedings.

The next was only a photograph. A churchyard with many cherubs and little lambs, and on one of the simple stones I read this epitaph, telling of the end of a brief little life:

Here lies Goodere;
Who was a Good dear;
A Good year checked his life,
For he did little Good here.

A whizz and the machine started in once more, and the exterior of an office door told me that here Dr. Stone's dental massage held forth. The door opened, and I saw that noteworthy person busily engaged in filling the cavities of an ash-sieve. Things didn't seem to be coming his way, but I saw on the walls around many leases on the jaws of many of the foremost Juniors, and so concluded this was not his busy day.

I didn't think it was necessary to waste my scarce coin on the future of Miss Bolton, for chancing to meet her one recess in a secluded spot in the fourth floor corridor, I well foresaw that her occupation for life was settled, and that she would choose some secluded farm up in Cleghorn where she could safely tend her Henery.

The next turn showed me a baseball field where a game was in full swing. Two of the foremost colleges were playing out the nine innings with everything depending on three men, two of them busy on bases and one on the bat.

I didn't have time to recognize these players, for as the rapper swung his bat it seemed as though he struck the machine and the same split into pieces like a Chinese puzzle; but the pieces came together again in the form of a theater program, on which I saw that Patch, Roddy and Hassett were leading stars in the presentation of Shakespeare's "Comedy of Errors."

It was with considerable excitement that I passed on to the next prophecy, for all the class, as well as myself, had wondered what had become of Cogswell. Well, I found him in a missionary office, where apparently he was secretary. Now, I do hope right here that this bad conduct did not begin while he was serving our honest, virtuous class. But Cogswell was not the only

one who was present. Mrs. Dennett, in widow's weeds, also dropped in to contribute a bag of bone fertilizer to the society to make the grass green over the sandy grave of her martyred husband.

But let us not dwell on this gloomy subject, but pass gayly on. What was this? The band playing, cheers arising! Oh! a torchlight procession. And who is that marching at the head, towering far above the others and carrying in his arms a banner? Foley! Well, well, John, and whom do you represent? What? Read the banner? Well, I never! The Socialist party had at last found a candidate in Hutchins! "Vote for Hutchins!" "Sound Principles!" "Moral Reform!" Among those marching in the parade I noticed several of my classmates who were standard bearers of the above-named. Hughes, Markham and Gorman well represented the west section of our city. The parade was also well supported by the different unions, for in the course of the procession I recognized Woodward at the head of the Hod Carriers, and he had the gait down to perfection; and Lovering among the Licensed Order of Union Loafers, and he had stars on his arm, too.

Garno, who, by the way, was managing a paper with Ward as the chief, the last I knew, represented the Printers' Union. Yes! Ward had taken a liking to printer's ink in his early youth at high school, and with the help of Garno, proficient in advertising abilities, he was editing a paper called the "Red and Gray, Revised for the Reading of Older People." Foster also deserves special mention, for he did nobly in holding up the standard of the "Ad" part of the procession, and with his "Sunny Smile" was advertising an early morning breakfast food.

The parade passed by, the lights died away and the scene changed. Our class poetess! Genius, Genius! Long since I saw that in your face! Those wandering thoughts were never lost, but lingering perhaps about some monument of nature. She was seated in a studio and about her lay the different manuscripts of her composition. Famous, now, she was, and that confidence in her powers was clearly shown as she sat before a paper-strewn cabinet, gazing skyward, as if anxious about the ceiling that covered her head. Well, poverty and intelligence will ever walk together. From the manuscripts I could easily discern how she

had come into prominence. Simplicity! That was the foundation of her fame. Her poem, "To an Anglemorm," startled the world, and I will quote its last verse in closing. It bears a remarkable resemblance to the unfinished modes of Burns.

"Ah, creature! for which fishes dote,
That troubles the tonsils of their throat,
What a lesson you do teach,
Our throats for viands we must not breach."

(With a caution to the Juniors.)

I was now reduced to my last button and the old lead die, but I was game and so started the machine once more. An open-air theater was next shown, and there before the sparkling lights our worthy president was singing with great empressment. The theater was jammed, for the manager had paid a great price for the attraction. Apparently the chorus had been greatly on the decline, and something had to be done, and they knew that only a change in the leading gentleman role would bring this about. Now the audience was in a state of rapture. The chorus was bewildering. Many of Fitchburg's most accomplished girls had given up their paying positions at the "5 and 10" and various other business establishments, and had gone to the stage to pay tribute to the tenor. Amongst them I recognized Misses Smith, Lyons, Shea, Felton, Donlon, Caswell, French, McTaggart, Hogan, Kelley, Lewis, and by the adjustment of my strongest glasses I found at last Miss Converse.

And now at last I must disclose to you my own sad fate. Reluctantly I parted with that lead coin, and reluctantly set the machine a-going. All things went beautifully at first. I was beginning to see before me a most profitable future, when I became suddenly aware that something was going wrong. The machine hitched, jumped and halted; now ran with the speed of a racer, then bucked with the obstinacy of a mule. Now it whizzed and creaked and groaned, now it sighed and seemed convulsed. Surely something was the matter with the digestive apparatus of the "Queen Lorela." It may have been I made it sick, or the pellet made it sick, or you all did, or perhaps it objected to having buttons sewed on the inside of its trousers. But anyway, whatever caused it, all I care about is that it predicted a startling fate for me. For in its spasms my fortune was rent into a

thousand pieces, and the machinery, bursting forth in a terrible state of congestion, struck me in the eye and knocked me unconscious into the arms of my fiancée. Many sleepless nights have I spent in trying to solve the meaning of this sad prophecy, but the only result I can obtain is that that tangled heap of remains of my prophecy left in the ruin of the machine foretells my own fate when each and every one of you has vented his wrath on my poor self.

ATHLETICS



ATHLETIC BOARD

MEMBERS FOR 1904-1905

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F. H. S. FOOTBALL TEAM, 1904

FOOTBALL

In many ways the football season of 1904 has been one of the most remarkable in the history of the school. When the school opened in the fall, even the most hopeful doubted the possibility of a team being formed from the raw material presented. Only six of last year's players remained in school, but our captain, Mr. Roddy, greatly aided our coach in getting together and perfecting a team which proved not only capable of gaining the championship of the county, but it ended the season with a score the points of which overshadowed the opponents by such a majority as to bring honor and glory to the red and gray.

Practice was ordered on the twenty-seventh day of September, and although greatly hampered by the loss of last year's veterans, the team gradually advanced toward the goal of perfection. Mr. O'Connor took charge of the squad, and with the hardest schedule which has ever been played, developed one of the best teams the school has ever put on the gridiron.

Our first game was played with Clinton at Fitchburg. This was hard fought, our opponents being lighter in weight, but in this early part of the season F. H. S. showed great speed and endurance. The next game was with Leominster, who with Pepperell and Keene, likewise fell into the fateful clutches of our victorious body. Perhaps the victory (which, however, was a defeat with a score of 5-0) most worthy of mention was that gained over Waltham. Our opponents greatly outweighed the F. H. S., and although our school was defeated, the honor of our alma mater was upheld to the last moment of the play. The fact that Waltham high is placed among the strongest teams in New England, readily proves that F. H. S. ranks high in football circles. Mr. Shay, our Amherst coach, greatly aided the boys in the science of football as a whole, and to him our complete success is due. Gardner was our next victim, and the final score did not represent the relative strength of the teams.

The return game with Gardner brought disdain and disgrace to all connected with the school of that town. Although defeated,

F. H. S. clearly proved itself the superior, and with any show at all, could easily have carried away the honors of the day.

In closing, the football team wishes to express its appreciation of all support which has been tendered to make the season of 1904 so successful, and although next year's prospects are not as bright as formerly, with the help of all large men, we sincerely hope that a winning team may be formed.

FOOTBALL TEAM, 1904

| | | |
|-------------------------------------|-----------|-------------------|
| Martin Roddy, | | Captain |
| Harrison Rich, | | Manager |
| Bertram Hayes, | | Assistant Manager |
| Charles O'Connor, John Shay, | } | Coaches |
| Herbert Dillon, William L. Vosburg, | | |

| | |
|---------------------------------|--------------------------------------|
| Philbrook, center. | Rich, quarterback. |
| Felch, Stone, Ford, guards. | Schofield, Goulding, half backs. |
| Wilson, Whitney, tackles. | Sherwin, full back. |
| Roddy, Fitzroy, Casavant, ends. | Goodere, Fairbanks, substitute ends. |

GAMES PLAYED

October:

| | | | |
|-----|--------------|---------------|-----------------|
| 8, | F. H. S. 55, | Clinton 0, | at Fitchburg. |
| 12, | F. H. S. 46, | Leominster 0, | at Leominster. |
| 15, | F. H. S. 46, | Pepperell 0, | at Fitchburg. |
| 22, | F. H. S. 22, | Keene 0, | at Keene, N. H. |
| 26, | F. H. S. 48, | Leominster 0, | at Fitchburg. |
| 29, | F. H. S. 0, | Waltham 5, | at Fitchburg. |

November:

| | | | |
|-----|--------------|------------|---------------|
| 9, | F. H. S. 10, | Gardner 0, | at Fitchburg. |
| 19, | F. H. S. 2, | Gardner 5, | at Gardner. |



F. H. S. BASEBALL TEAM, 1905

BASEBALL

The season opened amid considerable enthusiasm, occasioned by the playing of the class games, and a grand rush of new candidates to hustle out the old ones. As usual, Messrs. Studies & Co., to wit, Charles T. and his band of faithfuls, loomed up into sight about the time of the first game. Our pitcher, Ford, was suddenly seized with a severe attack of pneumonia, necessitating casting about for another twirler. Lord was fished out for the prize-package and engaged to serve up the hot ones. Our hopes were not in vain, for he came up to and even surpassed our expectations, and was ably supported by the team behind him. Much agitation was made also because of the conditions put upon the players, both by the men themselves and their supporters, the feeling being that they should play under the same advantages as the other schools they played did. The *News*, as usual, displayed much eagerness in printing anything, right or wrong, exaggerated or not, as long as it ran down Principal Woodbury; while the *Sentinel*, on the other hand, afraid that they might say something that was real yellow, kept mum. Out of the games played to date, six have been won, five lost.

The success of the season was largely due to the number of '05 men on the team. In the infield Roddy at first, Rich at short, and Schofield at third, played the game well; while Casavant, Hassett and Goodere in the outfield accepted the greater part of their chances, some of the catches being very sensational. In their batting, also, '05 men stood among the first.

BASEBALL TEAM, 1905

| | | |
|------------------|-----------|-------------------|
| Patrick O'Dea, | | Captain |
| James Fitzroy, | | Manager |
| Charles Sheehan, | | Assistant Manager |
| Robert Burns, | | Coach |

| | |
|-------------------------|--------------------------------|
| O'Dea, McNamara, c. | Wyman, Rich, 2d b. |
| Lord, p. | Fitzroy, 3d b. |
| Roddy, 1st b. | Gunther, s. s. |
| Hassett, l. f. | McCarthy, Casavant, c. f. |
| Schofield, r. f., 3d b. | Cogswell, sub., Goodere, r. f. |

GAMES PLAYED

April :

- | | | | | |
|-----|----------|-----|---------------------|----------------|
| 19, | F. H. S. | 7, | Johnsonias 4, | at Fitchburg. |
| 22, | F. H. S. | 4, | Murdock 20, | at Winchendon. |
| 26, | F. H. S. | 6, | Athol 5, | at Fitchburg. |
| 29, | F. H. S. | 30, | Lawrence Academy 4, | at Fitchburg. |

May :

- | | | | | |
|-----|----------|-----|---------------------|---------------|
| 3, | F. H. S. | 7, | Orange 8, | at Orange. |
| 11, | F. H. S. | 17, | Gardner 8, | at Gardner. |
| 24, | F. H. S. | 10, | Groton School 2d 6, | at Groton. |
| 27, | F. H. S. | 19, | Lawrence Academy 4, | at Groton. |
| 31, | F. H. S. | 3, | Cushing 2d 8, | at Fitchburg. |

June :

- | | | | | |
|-----|----------|----|-----------|---------------|
| 9, | F. H. S. | 2, | Orange 9, | at Fitchburg. |
| 10, | F. H. S. | 1, | Athol 5, | at Athol. |



GIRLS' BASKET-BALL TEAM

GIRLS' BASKET-BALL TEAM.

Owing partly to studies, but chiefly to the piety of our honored principal and his fear that it was sacrilegious to the fair name of F. H. S. for young ladies to appear so publicly in gym suits, the girls were compelled to play under the Y. M. C. A. name. On the whole, the girls played much better than their boy friends, winning six games and losing five. The team played its first game at Leominster, where it was defeated. Before the next game much hard practice was put in; the result was plainly in evidence, Lancaster defeating them only after a hard-fought contest by a score of 5 to 3. They played rings about their old rivals from Cushing in both games. In the Alethia girls from Worcester, the champions of the county, however, the team attacked too hard a proposition, losing both games by a considerable score. In a series of three games with Lancaster the girls pulled two of the three games, and in a final contest with Leominster came out victorious, much to their delight. The team this year far surpassed anything turned out in seasons before, in their manner of passing, blocking and shooting. Miss Symonds, '05, led the race in scoring, hotly pursued by Miss Soule, '05. The forwards were ably aided by the backs, Misses Dickinson and Stockwell. The school may well feel proud of being represented by such a good team.

LINEUP OF TEAM

| | |
|---|--|
| Miss Lizzie Symonds, left forward, captain. | Miss Alice Stockwell, left back. |
| Miss Sadie Soule, right forward. | Miss Hilda Dickinson, right back. |
| Miss Marion Ewen, center. | Misses Leiper, Goodspeed, Wheeler, subs. |

GAMES PLAYED

| | | | | | | |
|----------|-----|-----------|-----|-----------------|-----|----------------|
| January | 7, | Fitchburg | 14, | Dum Belles | 5, | at Fitchburg. |
| | 14, | Fitchburg | 3, | Lancaster | 5, | at Fitchburg. |
| | 21, | Fitchburg | 8, | Cushing Academy | 4, | at Fitchburg. |
| | 28, | Fitchburg | 0, | Alethia | 20, | at Fitchburg. |
| February | 4, | Fitchburg | 8, | Lancaster | 0, | at Clinton. |
| | 18, | Fitchburg | 0, | Alethia | 34, | at Worcester. |
| | 25, | Fitchburg | 4, | Cushing Academy | 0, | at Ashburnham. |
| March | 4, | Fitchburg | 1, | Lancaster | 4, | at Clinton. |
| | 11, | Fitchburg | 5, | Leominster | 3, | at Leominster. |



BASKET-BALL.

The basket-ball season opened last year with a very auspicious outlook. There was practically a veteran team left from the year before, but by the first game the team had suffered considerable losses by the leaving of Sherwin for Cushing and the removal of Philbrook, '05, to Ashby. Fitzroy, '05, also was kept out of the game nearly the whole season, except twice, because of studies. Though these losses considerably weakened the team's chances for victory and somewhat disheartened the followers, still, after much hard practice and coaching on the part of Mr. Waters, a fair team was turned out, winning six out of fifteen games played.

Rich, '05, easily excelled in playing and scoring. Fitzroy, '05, threw 10 baskets in two games. Casavant, '05, also played well for a practically green man, and was the only man to play in every game.

As to the outlook for the coming season, it is none too bright. We lose four men by graduation, a forward, center, and two backs. Those that are left of the team are not wholly to be depended upon to keep up in both studies and training. Nevertheless, I think the material is in school now which, with good training and conscientious work, can be rounded into shape, and I see no reason why we should not turn out a good fast team and uphold the reputation we made on the gridiron last fall.

LINEUP OF TEAM

| | | |
|-------------------|-----------|-------------------|
| Harrison E. Rich, | | Captain |
| J. W. Waters, | | Coach and Manager |

| | |
|-------------------------|--------------------------------------|
| Rich, left forward. | Casavant, left back. |
| Ford, right back. | Goodere, center. |
| Morrill, right forward, | O'Dea, Fisher, Fitzroy, substitutes. |

GAMES PLAYED

December :

| | | |
|------------------|--------------------|---------------|
| 21, F. H. S. 45, | Waltham 13, | at Fitchburg. |
| 26, F. H. S. 21, | Boston English 15, | at Fitchburg. |
| 30, F. H. S. 35, | Gardner 19, | at Fitchburg. |

January:

| | |
|------------------------------|---------------|
| 14, F. H. S. 25, Melrose 36, | at Fitchburg. |
| 17, F. H. S. 28, Lynn 20, | at Fitchburg. |
| 19, Athol 20, F. H. S. 34, | at Fitchburg |
| 28, F. H. S. 17, Everett 29, | at Fitchburg |

February:

| | |
|---------------------------------|----------------|
| 3, F. H. S. 23, Holyoke 24. | at Fitchburg. |
| 4, F. H. S. 6, Cushing 2d 25, | at Ashburnham. |
| 9, F. H. S. 26, Lynn 42, | at Lynn. |
| 11, F. H. S. 28, Cushing 2d 30, | at Fitchburg. |
| 18, F. H. S. 16, Melrose 25, | at Melrose. |
| 24, F. H. S. 43, Leominster 12, | at Fitchburg. |

March:

| | |
|---------------------------------|----------------|
| 4, F. H. S. 13, Springfield 60, | at Fitchburg. |
| 11, F. H. S. 26, Leominster 27, | at Leominster. |
| 23, F. H. S. 10, Gardner 21, | at Gardner. |



BOWLING.

The bowling team was a new addition to our school this year, but judging from the manner in which the champion Senior class defeated all other teams, it can readily be seen that their success is in keeping with the spirit and superiority of 1905. Bowling is rapidly spreading throughout various high schools in the East, and it is hoped that interest may place a quintet upon the board next year that will uphold the reputation of F. H. S.

THE SENIOR CLASS TEAM FOR 1904:

| | |
|-------------------|---------------|
| Lovering, captain | Roddy |
| Garno | Gorman |
| Foley | Fitzroy, sub. |

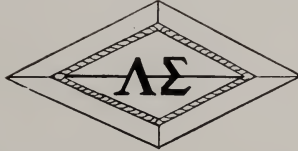
CLUBS



Lambda Sigma Fraternity

Chapter Roll

| | | | |
|-------------|------|----------------------------------|---------------------|
| Alpha . . | 1892 | Central High School | Detroit, Mich. |
| Beta . . | 1895 | East Denver High School | Denver, Col. |
| Gamma . . | 1897 | Ithaca High School | Ithaca, N. Y. |
| Delta . . | 1896 | East Side High School | Saginaw, Mich. |
| Epsilon . . | 1900 | Minneapolis High School | Minneapolis, Minn. |
| Zeta . . | 1901 | Fitchburg High School | Fitchburg, Mass. |
| Eta . . | 1897 | Williamsport High School | Williamsport, Pa. |
| Theta . . | 1898 | Bay City High School | Bay City, Mich. |
| Iota . . | 1898 | Central High School | Duluth, Minn. |
| Kappa . . | 1900 | Elmira High School | Elmira, N. Y. |
| Lambda . . | 1898 | Steele High School | Dayton, O. |
| Mu . . | 1899 | Central High School | Washington, D. C. |
| Nu . . | 1899 | Binghamton High School | Binghamton, N. Y. |
| Omicron . . | 1901 | North High School | Columbus, O. |
| Pi . . | 1902 | St. Paul High School | St. Paul, Minn. |
| Rho . . | 1902 | Central High School | Philadelphia, Penn. |
| Sigma . . | 1903 | Hartford High School | Hartford, Conn. |
| Tau . . | 1903 | Tome Institute | Port Deposit, Md. |



Actives

Clarence E. Allen

Rufus Witchfield

Harold N. Chandler

Ernest H. Miller

Herman Curtis

Bert Morse

William Fairbanks

Richard H. Hatch

Austin W. Fisher

Harrison F. Rich

Chester S. Hardy

Philip W. Stone

Philip Wyman



DELTA CHAPTER, ZETA PHI FRATERNITY



Delta Chapter
Zeta Phi Fraternity

Foster Bailey

James Henry Fitzroy

Ralph Augustus Garno

Edward Harrison Lawton

Winthrop Andress Lord

Mysses Simpson Morrill

Fred Sawyer Plumer

Herbert Clayton Robbins

Carl Wetherbee Sawyer

Harry George Seidel

GLEE CLUB.

Soon after school opened, members of last year's Glee Club met and discussed plans for the present year. The club decided to reorganize and the following officers were elected: Mr. John David Lloyd, F. G. C. M., Director and Manager; Harold Chandler, Assistant Manager and Treasurer; E. A. Schofield, Secretary.

A few new members were voted on and the club started work at once for their first concert. On the evening of Nov. 28, with Miss Maud Beach of New York as assisting artist, the boys made their first appearance. The result of careful training was very manifest and the audience showed their appreciation by repeatedly calling the club back for encores.

On Dec. 10 the club went to Ashburnham, accompanied by some of the fair sex, and gave a very delightful concert, followed by a banquet at the hotel. The sleighing was superb and every one, including the older members of the club, had a fine time. The club makes its last appearance at the Senior Promenade, furnishing the preliminary concert.

The members are: First tenor, Harold Chandler, Mr. Messenger, Mr. Lloyd, Mr. Dodge; second tenor, Robert Humphreys, Herbert Robbins, Leslie Mossman; first bass, Bertram Hayes, Mr. Joy, Charles Sheehan; second bass, Mr. Hawes, Joseph Schofield, Edgar Schofield.



SOCIALS



256
100

SOCIALS

FIRST SENIOR CLASS PARTY

This most auspicious affair in the history of the class occurred in Wallace hall Nov. 23, under the chaperonage of Miss Greene, Miss Woodward, Mr. and Mrs. Messenger and Mr. Vøsborg. The unusually large attendance was due, in a great measure, to the wisdom of the committee in choosing a time when so many college people were at home for the Thanksgiving holidays. E. Percival Coleman added much to the pleasure, and the party was extremely successful, both socially and financially.

SENIOR RECEPTION

The customary reception of the high school faculty to the Seniors and their parents was given the evening of Dec. 9. That it was enjoyable goes without saying. For about an hour Mr. Woodbury, Mr. and Mrs. Randall and Miss Woodward received in the artistically decorated library, after which an entertainment was given in the assembly hall by the high school glee club, the orchestra, and Miss Webber of Cushing academy. From that time, for the space of an hour or two, refreshments were served, and dancing was indulged in by the younger set, while the older ones inspected the building.

ZETA PHI

On the evening of Dec. 19, Delta Chapter of Zeta Phi fraternity gave their first annual dance. Wallace hall was most tastefully decorated with palms and laurel, and was indeed a pretty sight. The music by E. Percival Coleman was delightfully rendered. The members' mothers received the guests, who showed by their large numbers that Zeta Phi's "first attempt" was a grand success.

LAMBDA SIGMA

One of the prettiest parties of the season occurred in the fifth annual dance of the Lambda Sigma fraternity, Zeta Chapter,

Dec. 23. Wallace hall looked its best, decked with holly and red Christmas bells in a striking, novel way. Before the dancing the patronesses received. E. Percival Coleman played, and light refreshments were served in the annex.

Later an informal Easter dance was held April 20, in the same hall, with Mr. and Mrs. Messenger, Miss Brown and Mr. Joy as chaperons. Both had a large attendance and were thoroughly enjoyable.

SENIOR DEBATE

The Senior argumentation classes of Miss O'Toole and Miss Brown gave a public debate in assembly hall Feb. 24. The question was: "Resolved, That immigration under present conditions is detrimental to the United States."

The affirmative side was taken by Schofield, leader, and Misses Lennon, Hall and Lewis; the negative by Miss French, leader, Foley, and Misses Tucker and Roach. The judges, who were Mr. F. F. Woodward, Mrs. E. P. Miller and Rev. A. W. Littlefield, gave the decision to the negative.

X Y Z

Here was really another one of our class parties gotten up on the sly; but Fred S. Plumer and Carl W. Sawyer shouldered the responsibilities, and entertained their friends most royally on April 14. The affair was one of those where everybody had a good time, "Percy" adding much by his capable playing. Mrs. Plumer, Mrs. Sawyer and Mrs. Seidel acted as chaperons.

GARDNER PARTY

According to the custom of some years, the members of the Gardner Senior class invited the Seniors of Fitchburg to a dance in the assembly hall of Gardner high school, April 28. A receiving line composed of the principal, some of the faculty, and the secretary of the Gardner class stood before the platform, on which was stationed the orchestra. After the reception, dancing was enjoyed until 11.30, when the Fitchburgers left for home on their "special." The attendance from this school was about thirty-five, Miss Gifford and Miss Fosdick acting as chaperons.

PRIZE SPEAKING AND ESSAY CONTEST

The third annual prize speaking and essay contest took place in the high school assembly hall at 11 A. M. Friday, April 28. The judges were Rev. Alexis W. Stein, G. K. Hudson, Esq., and Mrs. C. W. Spring. Out of the nine competitors from the Senior and Junior classes, Miss Jean McTaggart was awarded the prize for the speaking of "Magdalena," and Clarence Allen's essay on "Advertising" gained first place among the four excellent ones offered. The winners were both of the Senior class. The prizes, which were offered by the Alumni Association, were five-dollar gold pieces. While the decision was being made, the orchestra played and the school song was sung.

SECOND SENIOR CLASS PARTY

The Seniors held their second class party in Wallace hall, Friday evening, May 13, with an attendance of about eighty couples. The chaperons were Mr. and Mrs. Messenger, Miss Woodward and Miss O'Toole. Harold Knight played for the dancing, and a general good time was in order.

ROASTS



ROASTS

Let hit in the combat, as gentle as bright,
Never carry a heart-stain away with its blade.

STRIKING EVENTS OF THE YEAR

School opens. Latin students, what Joy!
Joy uses soft soap to third hour Latin —
Bumble bee stings Miss Sleeper.
Clock in assembly hall reads 7.10.
Fruitless efforts, Fido-Lawton-Woodbury.
Howling at recess.
Joy uses profane language to Plumer.
Repeat song, please. Thank you.
Woodbury reads from Michael after Goulding departs.
Bad behavior at Senator Hoar memorial.
Jessie Shirreffs appears in new brown dress. She says she made it, but we don't believe it.
Orchestra appears.
Plumer and Woodward skipped school Nov. 7.
Patch lends a nickel. Stars—
Vosburg and coach seen on the street with Sadie Soule and Florence Howard.
Free chocolate in room 26.
Roddy votes democrat.
Hardy wears dip after becoming school editor.
'05 in 26 is not to be seen, says Wood. We think otherwise.
Marks appear. Mr. W., reading from Bible: "And this is a day of trouble, blasphemy and rebuke."
Not content with establishing a nursery in the basement, C. T. W. advertises for boarders.
A new piece is added to our famous orchestra in the shape of a beautifully toned but somewhat preliminary alarm clock.
Miss Philbrook slides down the banisters. Freshmen horrified!
Mr. Woodbury and Miss O'Toole call on Minister Littlefield.
(But April 27 allays our suspicions.)

Mr. Woodbury, after addressing the boys in a five-minute lecture, remarks, "I hope this single word will be sufficient."

Miss O'Toole remarks that "Youth is Joy."

Mr. Vosburgh informs Wyman that his proof is like boarding-house hash—we've had it before.

Miss Lyons informs Mr. Joy that he's "the only man she wants."

QUOTATIONS

Allen-Kimball.—"I desire we may be better strangers."

—*Shakespeare.*

Ballantine.—"When was he wont to wash his face?"

Miss Bolton.—

"In short, she look'd, she blush'd consent,

He grasp'd her hand, to church they went."—*Whitehead.*

Ellen Brown.—"Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit."—*Fielding.*

Miss Brown.—"Remote, unfriendly, solitary, slow."—*Goldsmith.*

Casavant.— "Me tailor cut me jeans so big
That they a cow would hold;

I 'ave to tie 'em round me legs

To keep from catching cold."—*The Widow.*

Chandler.—"Thy words ring loud and bold in festal hall."

—*Boyesen.*

B. Cofman.—Instructor in Jiu-Jitsu.

Cogswell.— "Although around the bases

He strides so very fast,

He ne'er can make his eight o'clocks

Till twenty minutes past."

Miss Dennett.—"Like snails her pretty feet did creep

A little out, and then,

As if they played at bo-peep,

Did soon draw in again."—*Herrick.*

Fairbanks, '06.—"No man envieth the payment of a debt."

—*Bacon.*

Garno.—"Man delights me not, no, nor woman either."

—*Shakespeare.*

Fisher, '07.—“As he stood on the hard-wood floor
His feet were full of blisters;
He tried the game of basket-ball—
‘It’s useless,’ some one whispers.”

Miss French.—

“And bid the cheek be ready with the blush,
Modest as morning when she coldly eyes
The youthful Phœbus.”—*Shakespeare*.

Miss Greene.—“Ain’t very ornamental in general.”—*Dickens*.

Hardy.—“A new and dazzling literary star has risen above the
horizon.”—*Bill Nye*.

“A hardy fool is not always foolhardy.” Hardy says,
“A hardy fool does not always fool Hardy.” We think
otherwise.

Gorman.—“Now Jove in his next commodity of hair send thee a
beard.”—*Shakespeare*.

Hartwell, '06.—“I am a man. That is, I wear pants.”—*Granger*.

Banty H.—“If all the world’s a stage, this man plays in a variety
show.”

Hassett.—“But all my heart is drawn above,
My knees are bowed in crypt and shrine,
I never felt the kiss of love,
Nor maiden’s hand in mine.”—*Tennyson*.

Hawes.— “He talked beneath the stars,
He slept beneath the sun;
He led the life of going to do,
And he died with nothing done.”

Hughes.— “A solemn youth of sober phiz,
Who eats his grub and minds his biz.”

F. Hutchins.—“With words of wondrous length and thunderous
sound.”—*Goldsmith*.

Hutchins.—“This fellow’s wise enough to play the fool.”
—*Shakespeare*.

Mr. Joy.—“A very gentle heart and of a good conscience.”
—*Shakespeare*.

Lawton.—“Stolen looks are nice in chapels.”—*Randolph*.

McNamara, '06.—“He looked as if he had been put away and forgotten half a century before and somebody had just found him in a lumber closet.”

—*Dickens*.

Jean McTaggart.—“I would the gods had made thee poetical.”

—*Shakespeare*.

Mr. Messenger.—“His tenor's like the whistle of a sawmill.”

Bill Nye.

Miller.—“He was joost a leetle poy, not bigger as a doll.”—*Riley*.

Mr. Obear.—“Half skeleton, like a barren ghost from out the fleshless world of spirits.”—*Tennyson*.

Patch, '06.—“With mirth and laughter let old wrinkles come.”

—*Shakespeare*.

Rich.—“Above the pitch, out of tune, and off the hinges.”

—*Rabelais*.

Roddy.—“Enters into it [a baseball game] with all the wonderful energy preserved from abstaining from the debilitating effects of manual labor and study.”—*Bill Nye*.

Schofield.—“Tell you what I like the best,

Like to jes' git out and rest,

And not work at nothing else.”—*Riley*.

Sheehan and Fairbanks, journalists.—“They have their entrance and their exit, and each one in his time plays but one part, and that a sad one!”—*Shakespeare*.

E. A. H. Sleeper.—“She says dam— Yes, and worse ones.”—*Riley*.

Miss J. F. Smith.—

“She was airy, young and gay,

And loved to make a grand display.”

Mary Cushing.—“Speak sweetly, man, although thy looks are sour.”

Stone.—“He is a man of unbounded stomach.”—*Shakespeare*.

Miss Wiley.—“They say you're aisy.”—*Ten Nights in a Bar Room*.

Mr. W—y.—“Trust him not who seems a saint.”

Woodward.—“To spend too much time in studies is sloth.”

—*Bacon*.

MINERALOGICAL TABLE OF LOCAL SPECIES.

| SPECIES | COMPOSITION | LUSTRE | COLOR | STREAK | TENACITY |
|--------------|--|------------------|-----------|-------------|--------------------------|
| Woodbite | Softsoap - - SH_2O | Waxy to Vitreous | Mauve | Blue | Flexible |
| Smythesonite | FAT_2 - - TA_3CK | Dirty | Brown | White | Elastic |
| Joylite | Au - - $\text{Tr}(\text{OTS})_4$ | Dull | Gray | Yellow | Tough |
| Greensight | Ag - - Gal_2S | Splendent | White | Dirty Green | Malleable |
| Vosburgite | $(\text{MuSIL})^2$ | Peculiar | Rosy Pink | Crimson | Well Tempered |
| O'Toolite | Au_2 - - Ag - - SmILe | Splendent | Peach | White | Flexible to Common Sense |
| Messengerite | Br - - BaTs | Hazy | Black | True Blue | Brittle to Plastic |
| Sleepertight | Pb - - Di_3Rt_2 | Brilliant | Purple | Red | Easily Bluffed |

NOW WHAT D'YE

| NAME | NICKNAME | FAVORITE OCCUPATION |
|---------------------|----------|---------------------|
| Hartwell | Dinky | "Fussin'" the Girls |
| Morrill | Butts | Squeezing Hilda |
| Goodere | Booze | Seoring |
| Woodward | Whiskers | Loafing |
| Plumer | Plum | Smoking |
| Ward | Eddie | Curling Hair |
| Roddy | Cap | Football |
| Sheehan | Charlie | Disturbing Crete |
| Schofield | Scho | On the Sly |
| Fairbanks | Willie | Getting Mauled |

MINERALOGICAL TABLE OF LOCAL SPECIES—*continued.*

| FORM | CLEAVAGE | CONFORMATORY CHEMICAL TESTS |
|---|-------------------------------------|---|
| Finely fibrous to loose texture | Delicate | Fuses readily; effervesces with acids, evolving H_2S ; colors, flame, maroon-black; much H_2O in closed tube. |
| Finely textured | Even | Soluble in "Channing"; not volatile when heated; changes little under any condition. |
| Slight and somewhat scaly | Stingy | Volatile in heat; not changed by popularity; infusible. |
| Usually compact, otherwise dropsy | Basal Perfect | Lovable; very magnetic; little affected by conditions; strong affinity for conditioning. |
| Massive crystals. Slightly bowed in lower extremities | Even | Strong affinity for tobacco; soluble only under heavy pressure; sputters when heated. |
| Plastic if rightly approached; sometimes tough | Perfect | Soluble in plaintive persuasion; strong affinity for M_3An ; no change in heat. |
| Decidedly independent; rather loosely textured | Prismatic, filled with gray matter. | Fuses readily, emitting bad odor; strong affinity for dancing. |
| Rhombohedral; many spheres, cones, prisms, sines and consines | Never the same | Transparent; strong affinity for Chader-nal; soluble while heated; effervesces in smiles. |

THINK OF THIS?

| FAVORITE EXPRESSION | THINKS HE IS | WILL BE |
|---|---|--|
| My Goodness Yah Pippin Booze That's right Hitten 'em some I couldn't do it Aw, come off I did it | College Man Sport Popular Mathematician Man of Affairs Reporter Athlete Editor | Travelling Salesman Same as Ever A "Wheat" A Farmer Barber Reporter Mortar Carrier Ostrich Raiser (birds of a feather, etc.) Circus Barker A Chaser |
| Great day Please don't | Singer Runner | |

NURSERY RHYMES

Sing a song of school days,
A locker full of rye,
Four and twenty scholars
Dizzy in the eye.
When the door was opened
The liquor came to view;
"Banty" took the rest of it,
So what could they all do?

Phil, Phil, the druggist's son,
Stole a cig. and away he run.
The cig. was his meat,
And Phil was beat,
And was absent from school
The rest of the week.

Hey, diddle, diddle, Miss Crotty and the fiddle,
And Ducharme with his violin, too;
The others may laugh and say it is calf,
But I think they're friendly, don't you?

"My hair is red," Miss Donlon said,
"I don't know what to do."
"I tell you what," said Miss Mylott,
"I'd dye it if I were you."

CAUSERIES

Mr. Hartwell (asking questions in astronomy)—"Now, then, will you take me—"

Miss Kelley, '06, (quickly)—"No, sir!"

First student—"What paper is that you are looking through?"

Second student—"The last issue of the "Red and Gray."

First student—"You seem to be looking for something."

Second student—"Yes, I am looking for the notice of President Lincoln's death."

"Bug House!" said Edgar, as he bit into a wormy chestnut.

Miss Woodward to Hession—"Why don't you grow?"

Hession—"Ditto."

Gushing Normal girl—"Oh, Miss Fosdick, so glad to meet you! Are you a freshman?"

Banty—"Schofield, what is remorse?"

Schofield—"The day after."

McCarty, with his book open, reciting poetry.

Teacher—"What do you think of 'self helps' to poetry?"

Hilda (referring to sleighride)—"Don't wear your dip to-night, Ulie."

Ulie—"Why not?" (And a wicked junior whistles a bar from "Always in the Way.")

Mr. Vosburgh—"Now is there any one who can't see?" (A signal for the class to look intelligent.)

"Mr. Woodbury is, I understand, a pillar of the church."
"Yes—ah—a sort of caterpillar."

Miss Sleeper and Mr. Woodbury talking.

Miss Lyons—"Beauty and the Beast."

Miss Shea—"Which?"

"Here's an article, 'Do animals think?'" "Well, I've noticed that Mr. Hawes gets off an occasional bright thing."

Miss Sleeper (regarding "Billy" V. explaining problem to Seniors)—"This is what I should call a 'rose among its thorns.'"

Senior (indignantly)—"A thorn in the flesh of the roses, you mean."

School (singing)—"I know not, oh, I know not,
What joys await me there."

Senior (sotto voce)—"I know there is just one too many for me in 26."

Miss Hazen, '05, (at chafing dish)—“Where’s my match? I want a spoon.”

Plumer—“I can’t smoke and study too, so I don’t study.” (Well, anyway, it’s better to smoke here than hereafter.)

Miss Hazen thinks Dinkey Hartwell might be pleasant to meet in the dark.

Why is Hilda like an allegory? Because she has a moral (Morrill).

We wonder why Patch always glances at the pedals of the piano.

Mr. Woodbury has asked for moral (Morrill) support for the baseball team. We wonder if he wants Dickinson also.

We wonder why Miss Lyons persists in translating “Rheinhardt” “Richard.”

As Doc. Obear through his lecture plods,
Expounding doctrines deep,
Each head in peaceful slumber nods;
He puts them all to sleep.

“Alma Mater, we’ll love for aye” (A).

Senior Class Motto: “Know your opportunity.” In other words,

“While we live let’s live in clover,
For when we’re dead, we’re dead all over.”

Motto for Junior Class: “Blow your own trumpet.”

To the Unknown She. (Consult “Red and Gray,” Vol. II., No. 2.)

He loves you with a love eternal,
Through windy March, through sunny May;
To all the world he sings your praises,
He writes poems for the “Red and Gray.”

M. P. D.

OUR ADS.

NEW EDITIONS: "Vanity Hair" (M. S. F.); "Complete Note-Writer" (B. B. H.).

LOST!! He wasn't at Whalom, he wasn't at Gardner, and he wasn't at home! Where was he? The chief did hunt the town, pater did some "cussin'," and mother did the weeping; but poor George Lovering wasn't to be found. Like the bad penny he showed up next day, however.

LOST! A temper. Somewhere between first and third hour. Light hair, florid complexion, extremely violent. Finder please return to Room 23, F. H. S., and receive reward (?)

Everybody

If through these pages thou hast searched in vain,

And now rejoice for finding not thy name,

Though we're not roasted, thou'rt a fool to boast—

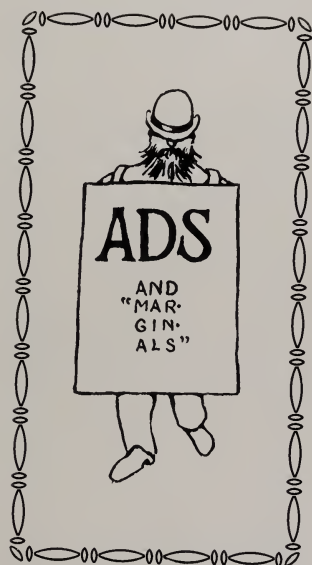
We could not, for thou wert not worth the roast.

—The Board



Acknowledgements

The editors wish to thank their friends and patrons for their aid in making this book what it is. Especially, Mr. William A. Emerson, "our stenographers," "our advertisers" and the printers.



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In Miss Brown's class this way: "All are but parts of one *suspenders* whole."

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"Take pains," says the Window.
"Always keep cool," says the Ice.
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"Do business on tick," says the Clock.
"Never lose your head," says the Barrel.
"Makelight of everything," says the Fire.
"Do a driving business," says the Hammer.
"Be sharp in your dealings," says the Knife.
"Aspire to greater things," says the Nutmeg.
"Never do anything off-hand," says the Glove.
"Make much of small things," says the Microscope.
"Spend much time in reflection," says the Mirror.
"Find a good thing and stick to it," says the Glue.

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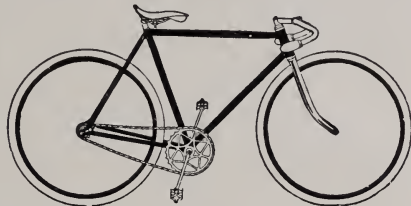
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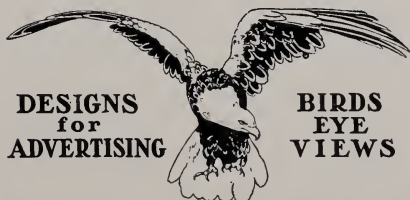
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